A Few Words to Mothers.

One great trial, and source of depression, to a married woman, surrounded with a family of little children, is the small amount she can do; it seems literally, as month after month rolls by, as if she accomplished nothing. Life seems a blank, only filled up with petty cares, that wear out, and corrode, and canker the frail tenement of flesh, but leave no trace behind

"Oh! if I could only live for something! I could cheerfurly bear all the burdens time brings to me!" is the desponding cry of many a mother; but, mother, look back on your own childhood, and then tell me if you do not live for something! Years ago, tired, and hungry, from your out-door play, who brought you the nice bowl, brimming with milk, that tasted sweeter to you than the rarest dish to the epicure? Who folded you who gave bright smiles and kisses, when your little heart was quivering with pain from the harsh, unfeeling words of some play, mate? Whose soft step, and light touch, and whispered words of prayer, drove away the im ages of fear that darkness to the child is too often peopled with, and left brightness in the belief of a protecting sleepless care over all? Who fenned your fevered brow, and held the cooling draught, that dripped from the gay rocks in the woods, which you had dreamed of all night to your lips, and talked pleasantly of heaven, when your little feet seemed almost ready to step in Death's dark river, and you shrank trembling back from hurrying waters? Who gave you the pleasant memories of childhood, that have stolen to your heart as gently as the dew to the flower, the long, long years, and brought light and joy to the darkest hour of your life? Name your price for the memories, and then I can tell you what you are accomplishing! What if God had said to your youngest, that the pet one, with soft silken ringlets, and rosy dimpled fat hand, who is catching at the buttons on your dress, "He is a little thing, I will not mind about his sight." Think of those laughing, sparkling, "pretty eyes," as you have said a hundred times, as sightless orbs; never again turning to his little crib, to find him watching you from under the soft lace; never starting from sleep as he clasps his arms around your neck, and raising your head from the pillow to catch a view in the clear moonlight of his loving eyes; never again joying at glimpses

of baby's mind, through the mind's windows. What is God had said, "He is a little thing, I will not mind about his intellect?" Just look at your sweet baby laughing, coo. and joy, and when clasp a soundless casket his poor little mouth and eyes I Ac answer

ing smile, no grieved look, no wondering glance, nothing but a vacant stare. Think of watching and yearning so for one look of intelligence, and when you catch your breath with joy to think it is yours, have it end in a smile of mere muscle, a contertion of the lips! Oh, the disappointment! the death of a loved one brings no sorrow like that!

God, who said, "Let there be light, and there was light," has great and stupendous things before Him, but not a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice; and if a bird is worthy of his care, need mothers complain that times talents, strength, must be given for the comfort and training of the little ones, who each have a soul andying as eternity? Perhaps when time passes, and those loved ones, your children go out from the maternal nest, and their hearts grow hard and callous in the battle of life, some-what you now think trifling valueless-act may come back to them as a sweet memory, that will permeate the hard crust which is closing around them, and leave it open to all kind, pure influences. We cannot see the end from the beginning, so let us trust Him who can, and accept our work cheerfully, if it does debar us from entering into the achievement of what - we are often tempted to think-are the great deeds of life.

Singular Stratagem.

When the celebrated Grotius was imprisaned in the castle of Louvestein, his wife, Marie de Reisberg, followed him thither to endeavor, by her presence and affectionate attentions, to alleviate the miseries of a long captivity. While she was with him, her tenderness suggested a singular stratagem for

Grotius was at that time occupied in writing the works which accouired for him so great a celebrity, and having occasion for a great number of books, he requested and obtained permission to borrow all that he should require. He sent a large trunk for these books, into which he likewise put his own linen and that of his wife. When he had consumed these books and was done with them, they were returned, and fresh ones brought in like manner.

After about a year and a half had elapsed, during which Grotius had undergone a rigorous captivity, Marie, observing that the guards, weary of finding nothing in the trunk but books and linnen, no longer took the pains to search it, persuaded Grotius to place himself in it instead of the books. having previously made some holes in the part where his head would lie, to admit the air. During two days before the execution of this project, she made him stay near the fire in an arm-chair, and she pretended to be much afflicted at her husband's indisposition. On the day that the books were to be taken away, having put Grotius in the trunk, she drew the curtains of his bed very close, and requested the man who fetched away the box to do it as quietly as he could. With much difficulty he placed it on his shoulders and carried it out, complaining bitterly of the heaviness of the burden. In this manner was Grotius conveyed to Gorcum, to the house of one of his friends, and from thence he went to Antwerp, disguised as a miller.

Immediately after their departure, Marie had dressed herself in her husband's clothes, and taken a seat by the fire, lest the jailor should was safe, she went herself to inform the guards of his escape, upbraiding them with Ashamed to construe this contrivance into a crime, they permitted her to rejoin her hus-

A Whisper to A Newly-Married Pair. A WHISPER TO THE HUSBAND.

ON EXPENDITURE.

In pecuniary matters, do not be penurious, or too particular. Your wife has an equal right with yourself to all your worldly possessions. "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," was one of the most solemn vows that ever escaped your lips; and if she be a woman of prudence, she will in all her expenses be reasonable and economical; what more can you desire? Besides, really, a woman has innumerable trifling demands on her purse, innumerable little wants, which it is not necessary for a man to be in-formed of, and which if he even went to the trouble of investigating, he would hardly un-

You give your wife a certain sum of monhold managed with economy and regularity, really cannot see the necessity of obliging er to account to you for the exact manner in which she laid it out. Pray, do allow her the power of buying a yard of muslin, or a few pennyworth of pins, without consulting the august tribunal of your judgement whether they shall be quaker-pins or minikins.

I have often with wonder remarked the indifference with which some men regard the amiable and superior qualities of their wives! I by no means intend to say that every wife possesses those qualities; I only speak of a description of females who are, in truth, an ornament to their sex-women who would go the world over with the husband they love, and endure, without shrinking, every hardship that world could inflict. Is his income stinted? With what cleverness will a wife of this description act, and economize, and endeavor to abridge her exto her scanty meal, suffering privations that probably she never was accustomed to, concealing their poverty from the world, and endeavoring to gild it over with a genteel and respectable appearance; nursing and educating her children, and assuming, perhaps in the same day, the varied character of gentlewoman, preceptress, and housewife; and yet insensibility to her merit, ofttimes unkind language, is perhaps the return she receives from her unworthy husband.

How often is a woman grieved by foolish extravagance of her husband! Among other absurdities, will he not sometimes give for a horse or dog, or spend at a tavern or a club, a sum of money absolutely wanted for the necessary comforts of his family; thus squandering, in a moment of simple folly, what perhaps has cost his wife many a hard effort to save.

When once a man has entered the mariage state, he should look on his property as belonging to his family, and act and economize accordingly. I remember being acquainted with a gentleman who was constantly saying, "It is true, my property is large but then it belongs not to myself alone, a frugal agent for them. To my wife, as well as these children, I feel accountable either for economy or extravagance." Another gentleman of my

forts, even a glass of wine after dinner, sooner than infringe on what he used to call his children's birthright. The three following remarks, from the pen

of the excellent Mrs. Taylor, are well worth attention: "To what sufferings are those wives exposed, who are not allowed a sufficiency to defray the expenses of their establishment, and who are never to obtain even their scanty allowance, but at the price of peace! Men who act in this way often defeat their ewn intentions; and by constant opposition render their wives lavish and improvident, who would be quite the reverse where they were treated in a more liberal manner. Wherever it is adopted, it is utterly destructive of connubial confidence and often compels women to shelter themselves under mean contrivances and low arts.' You complain that your wife uses manœuvres and efforts to get money from you: be generous to her, treat her as a wife ought to be treated, and I venture to affirm you shall have no further cause of complaint. " A man who supplies unavoidable and necessary expenses with a parsimonious hand, will rarely be attentive to the extra cails of sickness, or endeavor to alleviate, by his kindness, the sufferings of a constitution perhaps wearing out in his service. It was observed. upon the subject of cruelty to animals, that many, because they would not drown, burn, or scourge a poor animal to death, think themselves sufficiently humane, though they suffer them to famish with hunger; and does not the conduct of many husband's suggest a 2 similar idea? They imagine that if they provide carefully for the maintenance of their families; if their conduct is moral; if they neither beat starve nor imprison their families; they are all that is requisite to constitute good husbands, and they pass for such among the crowd: but as their domestic virtues are chiefly of the negative kind, the happiness of her whose lot it is to be united to such an one for life, must be of the same description. Even the large allowance, 'Have his beloved Tamar. He grew pale, as his feelings of many a woman, who would be more gratified by the presentation of a flower, accompanied with expressions of tenderness, than by the most costly indulgence they could procure for themselves."

CONCLUSION.

And now, proud lord, farewell! my whisper is nearly ended, and I am very certain my silence will not grieve you. But ere we finally part, do allow me to call to your recollection that most important period of your life, when, at the altar of your God, and in the presence of your fellow-creatures, you solemnly vowed to love your wife, to comfort her, to honor and keep her, in sickness and in health, for better for worse, in poverty in riches, and forsaking all others, to cleave only unto her, as long as you both should live !-Let me ask, have you kept this solemn vow? Commune with your own heart, ask your conscience and your feelings; and tremble before an offended God if you have dared to break it. Godey's Lady's Book.

THOAMS HOOD AND HIS WIFE.-I never was anything, dearest, till I knew you-and I have been a better, happier and more prosperous man ever since. Lay by that truth them. in lavender, sweetest, and remind me of it, when I fail. I am writing warmly and fondly; but not without good cause. First, your own affectionate letter, lately received-next, the remembrances of our dear children, pledges-darling ones !- of our old familiar love-then a delicious impulse to pour out the overflowings of my heart into yours-and last, not least, the knowledge that your dear eyes will read what my hands are now writing. Perhaps there is an afterthought that, whatever may befall me, the wife of my bosom will have this acknowledgement of my life-how can I hurt either one for the her tenderness-worth, excllence-all that is other?"

There is a small chance of truth at the goal where there is not a child-like humility at | They kissed the mother's hand held out to the starting-post.

als of Hood.

wifely or womanly, from my pen. - Memo ri-

TAMAR.

A STORY OF THE GOLDEN AGE. In the far off Golden Age, which historians come in; but when she thought her husband allude to and poets describe-in the beautiful valley of a small river which empties into the Caspian Sea, where roses bloomed in a perpetual spring time, whereall sweet flowthe little care they took of their prisoners .- ers filled the air with fragrance, and all the melodious birds with song-was gathered one of those happy groups of families in which mankind were divided in the first ages after the deluge; before the splendours, and cruelties of a more advanced civilization.

The valley of roses glowed like a paradise. The mountains, whose glittering peaks were like a jewelled crown, surrounded the valley and shielded it from the cold blasts of Siberian winds. Silver cascades dashed down the precipices, through evergreen trees, flowering shrubs and long pendant vines. The emerald greensward that sloped down to the river was bespangled with a thousand gay and odorous flowers; red strawberries gleamed through the grass; the clumps of shrubbery were filled with delicious berries, and the grape vines loaded the trees with purple clusters. The choicest fruit grew spontaneously, and the upland terraces were covered with wheat and barley, sown by the lavish hand

of Nature, for the food of man. In this delightful scene were scattered groups of rustic cottages-small, simple, rude in structure, but so embowered with foliage and surrounded with spreading trees, and so cattle were lowing in meadows, horses neighed in their rich pastures, and flocks of sheep and goats gave beauty and animation to the landscape. These were attended by shepherds and shepherdesses, dressed in simple and graceful robes, and crowned with flow-With the lowing and bleating herds, the softened roar of the distant casca des, then a summer breeze, the hum of bees, were mingled the melodies of rude shepherds' pipes, and chorusses of happy children at play. The old people-their venerable heads covered with silver locks, sat in the shade of spreading trees, talking together of the days of their youth, or relating the traditions of their ancestors and the events of their early days, to the young people who gathered around them, full of affection.

In this happy valley of the almost forgotten past, the wisest governed by his counpenses; sitting down with such cheerfulness | sels, and the most beautiful was queen.-Where all were lovely as perfect health, free-TAMAR was most beautiful, as her grandfather, Olem, was esteemed most sage. The mother of Tama, who, in youth, had held the place of her daughter, was esteemed for her virtue and wisdom as much as she had ever been admired for her loveliness. The beautiful Tamar was loved by all, old and young. As she wandered around the banks of the river, in the dewy morning, the blue firmament, with its embroidery of silver clouds, seemed but her canopy; the trees and shrubs nodded their homage; the flowers sent up their sweet s of perfume; the birds warbled their melodies for her delight; the sweeteyed gazelles approached her without fear. In this harmony of nature she walked-its queen, robed in lustrous white and crowned with the choicest flowers.

Among all the youths who admired fair Tamar, two of the worthiest aspired to the favor of her love. Arnette was one of the bravest as well as one of the noblest youths in the valley. No foot was swifter in the race -no arm stronger in the flood. He could climb the precipice with the mountain goat; his arrow pierced the heart of the spotted leopard, or the fierce wolf, that came to prey on the flocks of the valley.

His cousin, Jaleph, was scarcely inferior to him in manly sports. They had grown up nette's black clustering locks were like the raven's wing; Jaleph's shone like the golden sunshine on the sea. Arnette's dark eyes flashed out their fires under his deep brows -Jaleph's reflected the hues of the cerulean

Both were brave, and strong, and heroic. If Arnette had more strength and dignity, Jaleph had more skill and grace. One was statelier in his walk-the other more ærial in his dance.

Both loved her. In a thousand ways each told his love. Arnette presented her with a gorgeous plume of the bird of paradise; Jaleph wove her a garland of matchless beauty, made of shells and flowers. Arnette trained for her a horse fleet as the antelope; Jaleph learned to play the melodies which filled her innocent slumbers with enchanting dreams. So beloved, Tamar was very happy. No one could tell which swain she favoured .-Had each one been her brother, she could not have been more kind. The aged people, who loved all their children, looked on and shook their heads; for they saw this must end, and they feared it might end in sorrow.

The time came, when Tamar, also, saw and felt that the noble cousins loved her with more than a brotherly love. Arnette, the more impetuous, first declared his passion. "Tamar," he said, "Beautiful Tamar, I

"Dear Arnette," breathed from the open heart of the innocent maiden. "Wilt thou be mine ?" Her beautiful face which had been radiant

with happiness, was clouded now with doubt and perplexity. Arnette saw, and asked again, in deep, subdued tones-"Oh! beautiful one, wilt thou, wilt thou be mine ?"

The queenly girl covered her face with her

hands, and burst into tears. Jaleph that moment came upon them, holding in his hand an offering of flowers. He stopped a moment in surprise at the dark heart told him the decisive hour had come. With the frankness that belonged to the age of heroic innocence-before centuries of selfishness, rapacity, poverty and crime had marred the bodies and deformed the souls of men-he held out one hand to his rival, and the other to the beautiful one they both

"I, too, love you, beautiful Tamar!" said the youth with the blue eyes and the golden hair. "God of our fathers, witness my deep love! Here we stand-choose between us! A pang shot through the heart of each : but they stood, each nobly resigned to the fate that awaited him.

Tamar looked on each. So long had she loved both, with the pure love of saintly maidenhood, that the deeper love now proffered only perplexed and distressed her. How could she take herself from either? How hurt one when both so dear? "Arnette! Jaleph! why ask me to choose?

Are we not happy? So let us remain." The young men looked in each other's saddenned eyes, and each one felt that it could be so no longer. The happy time had passed. As the group stood, hand-in hand, in the glow of sunset, the mother of Tamar came, in her sweet, matronly dignity, to greet

"What is this, my children?" she asked, in alarm, as she saw their sorrowful faces and her daughter's falling tears. "Dear mother!" cried Tamar, "how can I choose between those I love?"

The mother smiled, but the smile was not

free from sadness. "My daughter." she replied. "there must be one whom we love above all others." "Mother, mother !" said the poor girl, as she buried her face in her bosom; "both have been so kind, so noble, so loving to me all

Again the sad smile. "Come with me, my daughter, you, my children, go. In seven days Tamar shall an-. them. They looked tenderly at the weeping

girl, and walked away hand-in-hand. There was no rancour or jealousy in their noble hearts. It is true that each one felt that the pretensions, left to the darkness and ferocity of succeeding ages, when the earth should be

stained with crime and blood. in their light labors and their manly pastimes. Two days had passed, and they were swimming in the river. Whether exhausted by exercise or weakened by emotion, Jaleph could not swim with his usual strength. Soon | is said to have lost much of its criginal beauhis golden locks were seen to sink beneath the waves. His sinewy arms grew powerless. A cry from the shore alarmed Arnette. He looked for his cousin, and the next ted to memory by every reader: moment plunged beneath the surface. In a

he soon recovered. Again they were hunting the leopard in the mountains, Jaleph fell and the wild beast sprang upon him. The lance of Arnette pierced the fierce animal's heart, and saved his rival from death.

The seventh day approached. Neither had spoken to Tamar. They had but seen her at a distance. Each had refrained from of-fering any sign of love. Their loyal hearts would not permit them to take advantage of each other.

the assembly that gathered to prepare the morow's jestival. The sands or the sun's rays—but God! for ed in solitude, declared the heart, question-musician. But her love and pity to Arnette, her appreciation of his noble qualities, and her thankfulness to him for twice saving

the life of her chosen one, made her look at

him with such a glow of admiration and grat-

itude that Jaleph's heart sank within him. He went forth and wept. It seemed plain to him that the question of his life was decided. He would not wait for the morrow. Revealing his plan to one faithful friend, he went forth in the darkness and

bade adieu to the happy valley. When the morroy came, Arnette repaired to the lovely cottage of Tamar. She was pale but more than ever beautiful. As she saw Arnette, she looked around anxiously for his consin. She grew paler as he came not and was nowhere to be seen. It was the appointed hour. Amette, too, looked around with visible concern.

"Arnette," said the mother, "my daughter has decided. She will give her hand to him her heart has chosen. But where is Ja

"I know not!" You know not? he should be here! What has become of him? Where is he? "Alas! I know not!" said the heroic youth grieved to the heart at the suspicion which

hese quick questious conveyed. "Mother," tried the pale and trembling girl, be not unjust to Arnette. Twice has he save the life of Jaieph since last we met." The confidente of Jaleph came and whis pered to Tamar that her lover had gone. The oses that had let her lips now fled from her cheeks : she sank fainting on the flowery sod.

"What's all this?" cried Arnette. He was told that Jaleph had fled, and why. And he knew, all too well, that he who had fled from his fate desparingly was the chosen love of the beautiful Tamar, now lying in her mother's criss.

Arnette knit down by her side, pressed his lips upon ter lovely forehead, and said to her mother-"I will bring him to her, or never see her

In one week from that day the brave Arnetteled histousin to the cottage of Tamar, "Take him, Tamar, he is thine! He fled that I might be happy; I have found hir lovest. 2 st be happy with him the

The arms of both were twined around him. Who shall say that he was less happy in tito generous self-sacrifice than they in their mu-The Golden Age still lives in traditions and poetic dreams. It lives, also, in every heart that is generous and noble. He who can love

Age. - Blackwood. Personal Sacrifices.

No good enterprise can be advanced, except in contection with personal sacrifices on the part is friends. This might be re- Even to the throne of Thy divinity : garded as ar axiom in moral philosophy .- I am, O God! and surely Thou must be! The mass of our temperance brethren, from the first, ave thought otherwise, and have Thou art? directing, guiding all: Thou art! been exceedingly reluctant to make any con- Direct my understanding, then, to Thee: nience, to forward the movement. If they that was required for their own personal safe- On the last verge of mortal being stand, tion to the public interest. Attendance on public meetings, enlivened by interesting ex- Just on the boundary of the spirit land! ercises, cannot be regarded in the light of a personal sacrifice. Does the reader ask what efforts should be classed as personal sacri- In me is matter's last gradation lost,

We answer, the devotion to the cause, of time which could be profitably employed in -attending public meetings to consider the subject when it is not convenient—the study of the subject, that the individual might be able to contribute to the interest of the meeting, rather than the going merely to be interested himself-the saying or doing of what ought to be said or done, which might yet be likely to excite ill nature, if not fierce wrath even in those around us-the bestowment of money, when and where it would Thy light, Thy love, in their bright plentievidently advance the interests of the cause -the subordination of lesser, though cher- Filled me with an immortal soul, to spring ished interests, to the promotion of temper. Over the abyss of Death, and bade it wear

These are some of the ways in which a few in all our towns and cities have, from the first sought to advance the greatest social reform of our age. But, alas! Those who have O thought ineffable! O vision blest! been willing thus to make sacrifices have been | Though worthless our conceptions all of quite too few to secure the great end sought, while the mass have simply wished the evil Yet shall Thy shadowed image fill our breast, were removed, while many who never gave And with it homage to the Deity. a dollar or a day to the cause, who never God! thus above my lowly thoughts can soar; shortened a night's rest, or walked a mile Thus seek Thy presence-Being wise and out of their way to promote it, have again and again actually reproached the active 'Mid Thy vast works, admire, obey, adore; workers in the movement with the slow progress it has made, or the unsatisfactory con- The soul shall speak in tears of gratitude. dition of the cause at the time. God forgive our cold-hearted and selfish brethren who have done thus. Reader, if you would estimate your real interest in the temperance cause, ask yourself how much you are willing to sacrifice for its advancement. - Mass. Alliance.

crected at Worms. It is from a design by for this moument is £15,000, of which £12, cherish. 000 has been already collected, during the As we know the reading of your superla-

Our accounts from Kentucky and Tennesyears past attended the driving of them, has spectfully, in L. P. and F. frightened dealers. - Asheville News.

The following sublime Ode to the Deity, is from the Russian anthology, and was written by the celebrated Derzhavin .happiness of his life was at stake. To fight for the possession of the object of their love, however, was a mode of settling their rival to Japanese, by order of the Emperor, and is bung up, embroidered in gold, in the temple of Jeddo. It has also been translated into Arnette and Jaleph were together, as ever, the Chinese and Tartar languages, written on a piece of rich silk, and suspended in the im

perial palace at Pekin. It was translated in. to English, as follows, by Dr. Bowring, and ty by the translation. It is a noble compo. sition, and should be preserved and commit-

few moments he bore him to the shore, where O Thou Eternal One! whose presence bright All space do occupy, all motion guide; Unchanged through Time's all-devasting

Though only God! There is no God beside! Being above all beings! mighty one! Whom none can comprehend and none can Who fill'st existence with Thyself alone-

Embracing all—supporting—ruling o'er—

Being whom we call God -and know no On the eve of the seventh day they met in In its sublime research, philosophy

There is no weight nor measure-none can Up to Thy mysters

Though kindled by Thy light, in vain may To trace Thy counsels, infinite and dark; And thought is lost e'er thought can soar so Even like past moments into eternity.

Thou from primeval nothingness didst call First, chaos-then existence-Lord, on Theo Eternity had its foundation-all Sprang forth from Thee-of light, joy, har-

Sole origin-all life, all beauty Thine. Thy word created all, and doth create: Thy splendor fills all space with rays divine. Thou art, and wert, and shall be! Glorious!

Life-giving, life-sustaining Potentate! Thy chains the unmeasured Universe surround-

Upheld by Thee, by Thee inspired with Thou the beginning with the end hast bound, And beautifully mingled life and death! As sparks mount upward from the fiery blaze, So suns are born, so worlds spring forth from

And as the spangles in the sunny rays, Shine round the silver snow, the pageantry Of Heaven's bright army glitters in Thy

million torches lighted by Thy hand, Wander unwearied through the blue abyss; They own Thy power, accomplish Thy com-All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss.

What shall we call them? Piles of crystal A glorious company of golden streams? Lamps of celestial ether burning bright? Suns lighting systems with their joyous beams? But Thou to these are as the noon to night!

Yet, as a drop of water in the sea, All this magnificence in thee is lost; What are ten thousand worlds compared to

Thee?
And what am I, then? Heaven's unnumber-In all the glory of sublimest thought, Against thy greatness, is a cypher brought Against Infinity. What am I, then ! naught!

Naught!-But the effluence of Thy light di-Pervading worlds, have reached my bosom without selfshness is a hero of the Golden

Yes, in my spirit doth Thy spirit shine, As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew. Naught!-But I live, on hope's pinion fly Eager toward thy presence; for in Thee I live, and breathe, and dwell; aspiring high,

siderable acrifice of time, money, or conve- Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart; Though but an atom 'mid immensity, had come to love intoxicating liquors, that Still I am something, fashioned by Thy hand! depraved appetite must be sacrificed, but I hold a middle rank 'twixt heaven and earth: ty, and should not be regarded as a contribu- Close to the realms where angels have their

> The chain of being is complete in me; And the next step is spirit—Deity!

I can command the lightning, and am dust! A monarch and a slave-a worm, a god! the advancement of our own private interest | Whence came I here? and how so marvel-Constructed and conceived? unknown? This

Lives surely through some higher energy, For from itself alone it could not be.

Creator! Yes, Thy wisdom and Thy word Created me! Thou source of life and good! Thou spirit of my spirit, and my Lord!

The garments of eternal day, and wing Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere, Even to its source-to Thee-its author there.

And when the tongue is eloquent no more,

REED CREEK, RANDOLPH COUNTY, N. C. Mr. Gorman:-I suppose my not having responded to your call for subscribers ere this, may have induced the belief, that I feel no interest in extending the circulation of your paper. This is not the fact. I have recently finished the very arduous duty-MONUMENT TO LUTHER. - A monument on that of taking the Census in the western divia magnificent scale, to Martin Luther, is to be sion of Randolph county—and a very tedious business it was too-owing to the people bethe sculptor Reitschel. On a base of forty ing unprepared to answer many of the quesfeet in diameter, in the form of the battle- tions which it was my duty to ask; and it ments of a castle—an idea suggested to the required my undivided attention until acartist by Luther's hymn, 'Ein feste Burg ist complished. And, now, as I found many unser Gott'—the collossal bronze effigy of good readers of your very valuable "Spirit Luther is surrounded by statues of Melane- of the Age" in that section, permit me to octhon and Reuchlin, and the Princess of Saxo- cupy a small space in your columns, in which ny and Hesse, his protectors; while close to to remark, that I wish to remind all those the statue of Luther, leaning on the pedestal who were so hospitable and kind to me, (I are placed his predecessors in the work of met with a kind and friendly reception gen-Reformation. Wycliffe and Huss, Peter Wal- erally) of the emotions of gratitude for do and Savonarola. The whole sum required their goodness, which I shall continue to

last three or four years, from all parts of the lively excellent paper will tend to the improvement of any family, I cordially recommend it to all.

And would that those who are not subscrisee are to the effect that but few hogs will be bers already would subscribe and read so driven to the Southern Market. They will cheap and excellent a weekly family visitor, be butchered at home. The heavy mortality and that those who are subscribers may confrom the various diseases, which for some tinue to renew their subscription. Most re-

T. A. FUTRAL.

RALEIGH, N. C.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1860 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

ALEXANDER M. GORMAN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TERMS:

Single Subscribers, \$1 50 per annum.

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Special Notice.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE is conducted strictly upon the CASH system. All papers are discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they have been paid. Subscribers will be notified FOUR WEEKS before their particular to give the name and No. of the time is out, by a cross mark on their papers; and unless the subscription is renewed the papers will be discontinued. This is a rule from which there will be no departure. Watch for the CROSS MARK, and renew fore the 1st day of December. your subscription.

Subscribers desiring their papers changed, must mention the Post Office, FROM, as well as the one to which they desire the change to be made.

We returned from the meeting of the Grand Division on Saturday, when most of the matter for this issue of the Age was already in type. Consequently we are compelled, as well by space as want of time, to give only a

brief summary of the Proceedings-reserving details, reports, &c., for our next paper. The Grand Division met in Lincolnton on the 14th inst., and was quite largely attended -there being nearly one hundred delegates present, and every grand officer, save one, was

The Report of the G. W. Patriarch is an interesting document. It refers to the present state of affairs in our country, and their influence upon our Order; and makes suggestions and recommendations for advancing the cause. His communication will be publish-

ed in full next week. The Report of the Grand Scribe presents really an encouraging exhibit, as to the condition of the Order in the State. Notwithstanding that a greatly unusual share of public attention has been directed to political matters, and which has in no small degree been participated in by our membershipwho are sober, patriotic citizens, and deeply interested in, and devoted to, the honor and safety of our government-yet, in spite of these distracting elements, so well calculated to divide, at least, the attention of our members-the G. S. reports an increase of membership in the State of more than one thousand, over all of our losses. This exhibit is truly encouraging, and should inspire every member to increased exertion in advancing the cause of Temperance and Virtue.

The Grand Treasurer reports only a small balance in his hands, after paying the cur some streenses of the past year, and a debt of are marrone to ver vi more quare Divisio it is hoped they will immediately remit, and thus enable the G. D. to pay off its indebted-

ness. Prompt attention to this matter is earnestly requested. The reports from the Standing and other Committees are drawn up with care and after mature deliberation, and are therefore unusually interesting. We have not room for

further allusion to them this week.

The following are the officers for the ensuing year: OFFICER'S NAMES. P. O. ADDRESS. W. M. Grier, G. W. P. Charlotte. H. C. Hamilton, G. W. A. Lincolnton, A. M. Gorman, G. Scribe. W. K. Martin, G. T. Pacific. A. S. Haynes, G. Con. Lincolnton. R. B. Alexander, G. Sen. Hopewell, Rev. R. L. Abernethy, G. Chap. Happy Home.

The next session of the G. D. were voted on an informal debate occurs, at the close of to be held as follows: Semi-annual session which some declare the thing out of orderat Newbern, beginning on Tuesday, the 10th a fourth person cites him to a memorised 'sec.' day of July, 1861, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

cord, Cabarras county, on the 2d Wednes- take courage and finally, by the advice of day in November, 1861, beginning at 9

The following Representatives to the next session of the Nat. Div. were elected:

P. G. W. P. D. P. Weir, D. S. Hill, Richard Sterling. A. W. Cummings, J. F Foard. G. W. P. W. M. Grier, P. G. W. A. John White, Robt. Sloan, J. J. Davis. James Sloan, G. W. A. H. C. Hamilton,

G. Scribe A M. Gorman. An appropriation of \$150 was voted to de-

This session of the Grand Division was a it is with the ways of Providence. A thouslarge, enthusiastic and harmonious one-we and blessings of Providence make far less imhave never known one more so. The Repre- pression upon us, than a single ill, or reverse sentatives in attendance seemed to be of fortune. thoroughly imbued with the spirit and importance of the work in which they are engaged, and determined to ardently prosecute the great and benign objects of the Order.

The Grand Division room was graced and enlivened by the attendance of many of our fair sister Visitors, and who manifested their deep interest in the work by patiently and earnestly waiting on our protracted delibera-

The Division Room was handsomely and gracefully decorated, for which we are i debted to the refined, exquisite taste of the lovely Lady Visitors of Lincolnton, and perhaps some of the surrounding Divisions. The beautiful Arch which spanned the G. W. P. and G. W. A.'s chairs-being the motto of our Order - "Love, Purity, Fidelity" - made with evergreens, was indeed a highly artistic and ingenious specimen of the taste and skill of the fair entwiners. We need not assure them that their intentions to do honor to their brothers in the good work, were highly appreciated by them.

ception, threw open their doors and invited the members of the G. D. to partake of their more generous, whole-souled and elegant. have ever used for the relief of those diseases. Long will the recollection of the reception

and entertainment thus given, be cherished by those who were its recipients; and the intercourse enjoyed with the refined families of this ancient village be reverted to as a green

spot in memory. After a vote of thanks to the Ladies and our generous hosts, the Grand Division adourned in peace and harmony.

Over six thousand Tracts were placed in the hands of the members, by the Tract Committee of this G. D., for gratuitous distribution in their respective communities.

Take Particular Notice.

We are requested by the G. W. P. to give notice to the Subordinate Divisions, that he will be in Raleigh about the 1st of December. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates of adver- He therefore requests that every Division in the State will forward to A. M. German, G. Scribe, at Raleigh, before the 1st day of December, the name and P. O. address of such brothers as they desire to have appointed either County or Local Deptuties-being Division from which each application shall come. Please be sure and attend to this be-

All commissions now in the hands of Deputies are null and void by limitation-and the same Deputies must be re-commissioned or new ones commissioned in their stead, a the Divisions may desire.

The Division Room.

One of our exchanges remarks: It is difficult to over-estimate the importance of expeditious and efficient officers. They are indispensible to a harmonious 'deliberation' of such matters as claim attention for the interest of the Order. The very best business talent should be in the chair. This thing of ro ting through as by turn, for the honor, ba progressive failure, both to the individual and the Division. Honor, is a thing of peculiar composition, a result of reciprocal action; no man is honored, by occupying a place he lacks the fidelity to fill, nor can there be any merit allowed to those so indiscreet in judgment, or reckless of consequence, as to place such in position. It is not the only duty of presiding officers to prevent infringement on the constitution, rules, usuages;' there are other duties which he is justly expected to perform essential to the life and success of the cause, which can only be insured by 'The fullest exercise of wisdom and vigilance.' Ex-AMPLE cannot fail; 'let it exert an influence on all around, towards the whole human race.'. This much of the duty of the head of the Division hinted at, we have but to add, that every officer should be equally circumspect in conduct that the mission of benevolence may be accelerated in its purposes .-A word now, in reference to the dispatch of business. When everything is 'dragged' through, life becomes extinct and the membership is so wearied in the routine, as to lose their relish for the Division. Hundreds and thousands that would have made excellent members have thus been lost to the cause by bungling procedure. For this there is but one remedy-a proper exercise of the law, which can only be had by an acquaintance cision and energy, so trest total in the prise cution of affairs, can only be had by study: they are the offspring of knowledge; ignorance moves in trammels, where the subject possesses friendly emotions for the good of his kind, he is in fear, least he acts wrong.-With such a one at the head of a Division, we care not how honest his purposes, there will

disposition, the officer ventures to give a direction, when a voice, says, 'I think that goes to a Committee;' another objects; whereupand declares the whole matter from first to The annual sessions to be held at Con- last out of order. The W. P. now begins to some, brings the thing to a terminus. We have heard brothers debate all out of patience when there was no question before the Division. We have seen men look wise and heard them loud in the advocacy of a measure, when all their authority was from some

be that informal dictation from the member-

ship, so subversive of good order and dispatch.

Under such circumstances, the most trivial

matters occupy from five to twenty minutes

in their disposition: the order is called, the

matter presented, and after perhaps a minute

spent in study, to determine the manner of

Dark Days.

manual, or founded upon their conceived no-

tions of parliamentary usages got from-w

don't know where.' More anon.

There are fewer dark, rainy, uncomfortable days, than bright ones. The gloom they spread over our feelings, is remembered for days, while the days of sunshine, however fray expenses of Representatives to the Na- full of cheerfulness and brightness, are seldom thought of until a dark day comes. So

> The Gene ral Assembly of North Care. lina convened in the Capitol on Monday. The organization of the two Houses had not been completed when this paper was put to press. We shall keep our readers regularly posted up with its proceedings, and also of Congress, which is to convene in a week or two. Now is a good time to subscribe for the Spirit of

THE SUPREME COURT. Will commence its Winter Term, in this City, on Monday, the 10th day of December. Causes will be call-

ed as follows: December 12, those from the I Circuit. 17. " " V " Recess one week. December 31, those from the II Circuit. January 7. " " III " 14, " " IV " 21, " " VI & VII "

This may certify that I have used Perry Davis' Painkiller in numerous cases, and be-The citizens of Lincolnton, without exhave prescribed it extensively in bowel com plaints, (particularly for children,) and it is in hospitalities. And never were such civilities my opinion superior to any preparation I A. HUNTING, M. D.